

Miss Belinda Trevelyan and one-half penny treasure with a vengeance. A brief past speedy demise of chickens, goats, and even her own value of her own life encouragingly led to the thought:

"I expect you are ten years," she said, then I shall probably not miss you if you go. At which satisfaction yielded to her and hugged the opportunity that was returning kisses from a stranger.

But there was still reckoned with a like dog. To measure that she had Aunt Lillian's name herself was doubts on the sister's health had a trip to Europe. Miss Trevelyan offered to take the results had a Ferrara, filled with enthusiasm, set out calculating the price the youthful widow, wretched, pursued course. Miss Ferrara had imagined childishly haired infant in any way. But no amount of time a curl into those Ferrara began to had been wise to

she did not in the chair, but she loved a lot, even if she knew it.

Now, definitely the clearest of white, sat on the white, wearing some pretty apparition of a white in her lap, causing a shriek. Then her earnest face.

"It's my new girl, Linda. I'll have her, too. I'll tell her."

generously Miss  
"But, Belinda!"  
to tremble, a mist  
cya, Miss Ferrer  
"Well," she re  
in the stable, pe  
da"—struck by a  
did you get him?  
Belinda waved  
there," she obser  
man gave him the  
name was Frank  
name. I named hi  
"What?" cried  
had flushed a dee  
the color had fast  
back, then. With  
she pushed the p  
How had he dare

to keep his doing  
word—a thing as  
of upbringing! A  
aged her white for  
"You may keep  
clared reluctantly  
come near the bu  
stand, Belinda?"  
And Belinda noo  
From that day  
arable. If Miss  
that Belinda nuz  
acquisition, the la  
the empty little  
behind simplified  
It soon became  
the stable order  
the constant con

Miss Ferrara  
pretty soft pink  
to pale. Why had  
home? Did he  
possibility of run-  
be nervous. She  
taking long walks  
gering along the  
She wished to be  
told herself.

But he did not  
rare's eyes began  
happy look. If on-  
And this constant  
"Fwack, Fwack"  
Miss Ferrara felt  
lated the dog.

Belinda, vague  
thing wrong, was

really not like I  
did not, but on  
upon her patting  
and Belinda had  
tears, really tears  
Belinda was sore  
for some one to  
consult. But ma  
across the creek  
stripping his best  
the children

If she could find  
 who had given her  
 talk things over  
 ory of the merry  
 smile, still sweet

been fortunate  
 safe, and con-  
 no more. He  
 away. And he  
 sure. To think  
 act. A moment  
 down the long  
 would find him.  
 Up at the house  
 of. Where could